

Campbell Interurban Press.

Fourteenth Year.

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1907.

No. 19.

CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

ELGIN C. HURLBERT

Editor and Proprietor

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year in Advance. Advertising Rates, 50c. an Inch per month. Locals, 5c a line each insertion. Resolutions of respect and condolence, 5c a line. Cards of thanks, 50c. Notices of entertainments, where a charge is made, 5c a line.

Entered as second-class matter September 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, California, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

THOSE LUMBER PILES AGAIN.

IN an interview with Supervisor Roll concerning the piles of lumber in our streets, we learned that besides the editor only one person had made any complaint to him. He is of the opinion that a resolution from our local Improvement Club would be sufficient without any action on the part of the Board of Supervisors. However, he promised to interview Mr. Miracle.

The accident of the past week demonstrated—if there was ever any doubt—the danger of having the streets obstructed in this manner. Those lumber piles are monuments to the indifference of our citizens to their own rights and safety. And to think that no one of the residents who are being literally blockaded by the large lumber piles should make no protest to the proper authorities, is passing strange. A resolution from the Improvement Club would have little or no effect. The facts are there seems to be a determined effort to make it so disagreeable for the residents of that portion of town known as the "flat iron" that they will be glad to sell out at "any old price" in order to get away from their unsightly surroundings. And strange to say the diabolical scheme is working. Already one small property owner has capitulated and sold out to the lumber trust, the house has been moved across the street and piles of lumber now adorn the lot, so that now two property owners have the unique distinction of seeing their once cosy homes with stacks of lumber on either side, thereby rendering them practically useless for residence purposes. From an insurance standpoint these dwellings must take a lumber yard and mill exposure, which is extremely high. Needless to say these two property owners will have to capitulate, and at any price desired. This done it will be easy to get the remaining point of the "flat iron" from the Mack estate. Then the desired railroad switch could be easily run into the lumber yard and Foote avenue would then become a thing of ancient history, blocked to passage.

Have we painted the picture too black? Just go and interview Mrs. Thompson and Mr. Lancaster about it. We have been closely watching this thing for several years; we know what has been going on. From the day when R. K. Thomas platted that subdivision and filed it under oath with the County Recorder, which said plat shows a twenty-foot alley between Mrs. Thompson's lot and the lots facing on Campbell avenue (now used as a lumber yard) there has been a great wrong done Mrs. Thompson by not living up to the agreement to open that alley, especially since she paid, as she claims, fifty dollars more for her lot on account of the alley being there. Now, and for a long time, that alley has been stacked high with lumber, much to the detriment of the adjoining property, causing a depreciation in land values. Not only the adjoining property has been injured, but all property in that vicinity has been reduced in value on account of it. If there was any good reason for placing a lumber yard in cramped quarters on our main thoroughfare, where the road is already too narrow, and where it is made dangerous by the fact of two railroad crossing being located there, some excuse might be offered for appropriating half of the county road. But ample vacant property can be secured in a more suitable place. As it is now the entire sidewalk on Campbell avenue side has been appropriated and pedestrians must take to the street. A snap shot photo of the two streets surrounding the lumber yard would be splendid evidence in a damage suit.

LATER.—Since the above was put in type we learn that our good friend Lancaster has capitulated and sold to the lumber trust. We hope he secured what is his due, but we have reason to believe he did not. Next!

Financial Stringency Caused by Lack of Confidence.

By JAMES SPEYER, New York Banker.

AS regards financial affairs generally, I do not think that America need concern itself very much or have any fears as to matters in Europe; but, on the other hand, we need not expect any favors or much assistance from there either. WE MUST AND CAN RELY UPON OURSELVES TO GET THROUGH THE PRESENT TROUBLES.

THE CAUSES FOR THE STILL PREVAILING FINANCIAL STRINGENCY ARE NOW PRETTY WELL UNDERSTOOD. THEY ARE LARGELY INTERNATIONAL AND OF A MORE OR LESS TEMPORARY CHARACTER. THIS STRINGENCY HAS BEEN AND IS FELT MOST ACUTELY BY THOSE COUNTRIES THAT HAVE HAD THE GREATEST INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT—VIZ, THE UNITED STATES AND GERMANY. IT SEEMS TO ME THERE IS BOUND TO BE A CONTRACTION OF THIS GREAT ACTIVITY, WHICH IN ITSELF WILL TEND AUTOMATICALLY TO RELIEVE THE MONEY MARKETS.

With us here the monetary stringency is intensified at present by a LACK OF CONFIDENCE, the signs of which are clearly apparent.

This lack of confidence is PRIMARILY due to investigations and subsequent disclosures. Some things have been brought to light here which the majority of business men will be loath to defend, but many matters have been GROSSLY EXAGGERATED by the sensational press for political purposes.

THESE ATTACKS, COMING AT A TIME OF INTERNATIONAL MONETARY STRINGENCY AND WHEN THE MINDS OF MANY HAVE BEEN DISTURBED THROUGH RECENT DISCLOSURES, HAVE HAD AND ARE HAVING A VERY UNSETTLING EFFECT ON CONFIDENCE.

This agitation has already resulted in a good deal of hasty legislation against railroads in various states, which, together with the fear of more hostile measures, has accentuated the fall in the prices of securities by which MILLIONS OF INNOCENT HOLDERS OF SMALL MEANS HAVE SUFFERED SEVERELY.

Conditions Are All Unfavorable For a Panic.

WHILE there will be readjustments from time to time, I do not look for any GENERAL PANIC, because the industrial and financial conditions do not indicate it. We had a panic in 1893 because the prices had been FALLING for a period of years. Securities were decreasing in value, and men could not pay their debts. Today the conditions are JUST THE OPPOSITE. Prices are RISING instead of falling, and the purchasing power of the dollar is diminishing all over the world. While in some cases speculation may have raised prices above the normal level, the general level of prices is likely to continue to rise, and so long as people can sell their property for more than they paid for it THERE WILL BE NO PANIC.

When financial institutions have been MANAGED BADLY people may lose confidence in them, but this is not likely to injuriously affect the general public.

Because all immorality in business must finally be punished and because in the punishment the innocent often suffer with the guilty EVERYBODY ought to be interested in preventing business immorality.

IF NEW YORK FINANCIERS WERE AS ANXIOUS TO PREVENT THESE DISCLOSURES BY PREVENTING THE WICKEDNESS WHICH IS DISCLOSED AS THEY ARE ANXIOUS TO REMEDY THE DANGERS AFTER THEY ARE EXPOSED THEY COULD DO A GREAT DEAL IN THE WAY OF RESTORING CONFIDENCE, BUT THEY ALLOW HIGH FINANCE TO RUN RIOT UNTIL IT DOES SOME DANGEROUS THING, AND THEN THEY TREMBLE FOR THE PUBLIC WEAL.

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THE TRAMP FLOWER.

Betty grew within a garden,
Long ago,
Tended by old-fashioned fingers,
Trained just so!
Fairest of the flowers they thought her,
Lovers for their ladies sought her,
And for love and money bought her,
Lady Bet.

Fair and fine was pretty Betty,
Long ago;
In her perfumed gown of lacework,
Made for show.
Fairest dews from heaven kissed her,
Ne'er a butterfly missed her,
Gentle hands hastened to assist her,
Dainty Bet.

But their fickle fancies wavered,
Long ago;
And a rival flower won them,
Ah, the woe!
Fashion's cruel whim dethroned her,
Robbed her of the prestige loaned her;
Old-time friends in vain bemoaned her,
Pretty Bet.

Thrust from out her native garden,
Long ago;
Betty crept upon the highway,
There to grow.
Now she needs from every corner,
Wildness has of beauty shorn her,
Till the passing children scorn her,
Gypsy Bet.

She that was so fine and dainty,
Long ago;
Tended by old-fashioned fingers,
Trained just so!
Grazing knee have tramped and maimed her,
Long neglect has paled and shamed her,
And the vulgar youth have named her,
Bouncing Bet.
—Ainslee's.

Someone's Letter

"You and I have always been such good comrades, Peggy. I am going to tell you something," Adams began, leaning forward to obtain a better view of Miss Bruce's pleasant features.

"Only a little while ago, as I was coming along the beach, the wind caught a scrap of paper and whirled it around so near that I grabbed it, and had read it, before I realized what I was doing. It was part of a letter in which some girl described her ideal man for her best friend's information, and—I know you will laugh—I couldn't help recognizing myself."

"What a conceited thing to do," Peggy retorted, smiling. "Girls write lots of nonsense."

"This wasn't nonsense, if you please; it rang true. I mean to find out who that girl is," declared Adams.

"I believe you are half in love with her already," she insisted mischievously.

"Perhaps I am," Adams admitted, calmly.

"Oh, Mr. Adams," they heard in affected tones, as Violet Sincell hurried to where they were seated on a ledge of rocks near the sea. "I hope I haven't kept you waiting long."

"That's all right," said Adams, rising. "We're going sailing, Peggy. Won't you come along?"

"No, thank you, I hope you will have a pleasant time," she waved her hand in farewell, and returned to the Bruce cottage, at which she and her father were entertaining a small party composed of Emory Adams, a young lawyer whom she had known from babyhood, and his mother, besides her two friends, Violet Sincell and Bernice Shaw.

Sea and sky were a soft, cool gray, the light changing from moment to moment. By the time Violet and Adams returned from their afternoon's outing an impalpable curtain shut off the ocean from view, rain began to fall, and the waves dashed thunderously against the rocks. A constraint seemed to have arisen between Violet and Adams, and, after dinner, Miss Sincell, pleading fatigue, went to her room. The remainder of the party were engaged in a game of bridge, with the exception of Peggy and Adams.

Miss Bruce, who Adams thought looked very well in a soft, white gown, seated herself at the piano and began the Brahms Wiegand, while he leaned against the instrument, listening to her playing. Suddenly she raised her brown eyes from the keyboard to his face, its strong features framed in smooth lustrous hair.

"You look worried, Emory?" she observed. "Did you and Vi have a quarrel this afternoon?"

"Oh, bless you, no," he hastened to say. "She was frightened at the fog, and once she clutched me around the neck and nearly upset the boat. She is a nice girl, and an awfully pretty girl; yet I think I should feel relieved if I knew that she didn't write that letter."

"Now that is too bad," Peggy told him. "Vi has taken a great fancy to you. She speaks of you and Boston in the same tone she uses when referring to heaven and the angels."

The consternation expressed on Adams' face at the information sent Peggy into a gale of laughter. "Don't look like that," she gasped; "I don't believe her infatuation is serious—you needn't feel obliged to propose."

Adams came nearer to Peggy's side. "Miss Shaw is hardly the kind of a girl who would disclose her feelings easily, it seems to me," he confided, in a lowered tone. "I like her; she has a strong, fine personality. But—"

"Are you determined to run that poor girl, who wrote a silly letter, to earth?" Peggy interrupted. "Take my advice,

and forget that you ever saw what was not meant for your eyes."

"Probably that would be the more sensible course," he agreed, giving Peggy's hand an affectionate squeeze, as he recollected how often she had counseled and sympathized with him. When he was in his own room he opened his memorandum book and took out the folded scrap of paper to reread the simple confession. He started to tear it into pieces, but something deterred him; he replaced it, half ashamed of his sentimentality.

II.

"What are you young people going to do today?" queried Mr. Bruce, after breakfast the following morning. He was a rotund gentleman, a favorite with Peggy's friends. "Come out to the quarry this afternoon, if you've nothing else on hand."

"Perhaps we will," Peggy answered; "we want to go to Gloucester to shop this morning, if you will let us have the automobile."

"I can do without it, I guess," he said, pinching her ear gently. "You'll look after them, won't you, Adams?"

"What am I, a mere man, when girls are on shopping bent," he rejoined gaily. "I'll do my best, Mr. Bruce."

Their departure was made in high spirits. The short distance was traveled in good time, and Adams led the girls at a milliner's, with the understanding that he would meet them in two hours at a drug store.

He visited one or two shops to make a few purchases on his own account. Then, as considerable time remained, he went to the library, where, in the reading room, his eyes fell at once upon Bernice Shaw.

"I thought you were buying frills and furbelows with Peggy," he remarked in surprise, sitting down in a chair beside her. "I dropped in to read an article a friend of mine has in this magazine. I want to tell him I've read it, when he asks me."

Miss Shaw appeared disturbed by his presence, turning the leaves of her magazine without reading them. Adams glanced over the articles in question, and retired in a discomfited frame of mind, as he had hoped for a quiet little talk with Bernice.

As he lounged on the beach behind a summer hotel he pondered deeply over the mystery of the authorship of that confession. Perhaps Miss Shaw's embarrassment was caused by her con-



"DID YOU AND VI HAVE A QUARREL?"

sciousness that the letter was in his possession. Certainly he was in a predicament, for he was obliged to own that he did not feel either one of the two girls would satisfy him in a wifely capacity.

When he went for them Peggy said Bernice was not coming then, but would come later by trolley.

By the time the hour arrived when they were to visit the quarry, Violet excused herself on the plea of fatigue, and Bernice had not returned.

"There will be only you and I," said Peggy dubiously; "perhaps we would better wait until another time."

"There is no reason why we should not go," Adams replied. "It won't be the first walk we have taken together, by any means."

They sauntered along in a merry mood, Adams thinking that, after all, there was no girl quite like Peggy. When she married, things would hardly be the same, he reflected. The idea did not suit him; he became more serious.

"I think Bernice expected to meet Mr. Totheroh," Peggy confided; "it isn't announced yet, but I don't mind telling you they are engaged."

"Really?" Adams replied, absently. "He is a good fellow; I know him well."

"Don't be so glum," Peggy answered after a little, when significant silences were punctuated by remarks on the weather and the scenery. "If you are still worrying about Vi, I will tell you that I saw that new boarder we met at the Ocean View going out with his camera shortly before she decided not to join us."

"Then her young affections are not blighted," he responded, with an attempt at jocularity.

When they reached the quarry Peggy clambered around here and there in a fearless manner. Her father, who had expected to meet them, had been called away, but all the workmen knew Miss Bruce. Adams watched her small, trim figure as she sprang from rock to rock with the increasing conviction that no woman could ever be to him what Peggy was—the truest, dearest little comrade in the world. Suddenly his heart leaped into his throat.

"Peggy!" His voice rang out, stern, imperious, as he rushed forward and, seizing her arm, jerked her violently out of the dangerous position she was

in. There was a dull roar, and a granite ledge was riven apart. A block fell precisely where she had stood.

The color died out of Peggy's face, Adams drew her hand within his arm. "Steady, dear Peg," he said tenderly. "Forgive my roughness. I hope I didn't hurt you."

"It didn't matter. I—I don't know how to thank you," she stammered. In the twilight they walked home together, both sobered by the danger Peggy had escaped; Adams quite as much by the new knowledge of his own heart.

"Little girl," he said, abruptly "I didn't know how much you meant to me until I thought I was going to lose you. I've fallen in and—out of—love any number of times, as you know; but I am done with trifling. I belong to you; please, Peggy, will you marry me?"

A crimson wave replaced Peggy's pallor. After a brief silence, she murmured:

"I never thought you cared for me—in that way. What about the girl whose letter you found?"

"Really, I don't care who she was," he returned impatiently. "Don't you love me, dear?"

Peggy's dark head dropped until he could not see her eyes.

"I may as well tell you," she avowed, "that I wrote that letter."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

He Was Sitting Down.

The late James A. Bailey, famous as the successor of P. T. Barnum, once accepted an invitation to a dinner tendered to a bride and groom among the "freaks" of his circus. He was late in arriving and found the company politely awaiting him. There were living skeletons, dwarfs, Circassians, snake charmers, the "girl that spoke seven languages and had two heads" which made fourteen languages in all, the "dog-faced boy" and others. Beaming upon them with paternal air, the happy manager acknowledged the genial "Hello, pop," that went around the festive board.

"I am sorry I kept you waiting," he said, taking his place at the table. "I believe there are several new additions to the company. Is this the groom?"

"No," replied a deep voice from the full beard addressed, "I am the bride."

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Bailey. "I did not recognize the bearded lady. But, tell me, which is the groom?"

"I am," proclaimed a very thin voice. In astonishment Mr. Bailey glanced up at the figure towering near his elbow.

"I congratulate you, my man," said the manager. "Sit down, let us on with the feast—sit down."

The guest addressed at once began to ascend seemingly until his head was in the clouds. He looked down and said:

"I was sittin' down, pop—I was sittin' down!"—Success Magazine.

The First Boy Journalist.

When the library of ex-Governor Pennypacker of Pennsylvania was sold recently, there turned up among other odd volumes a complete file of the first magazine edited by a boy. It was bought by Mr. Beck, formerly assistant attorney general of the United States.

This unique volume was entitled, "The Juvenile Port-Folio and Literary Miscellany." It was named for one of the earliest American magazines. Its editor was Thomas G. Condie. Young Condie's father was the publisher for one year of a monthly magazine for adults, and was engaged for many years in the general publishing business in Philadelphia. His son, who was born in 1797, had a natural fondness for the business, and in 1812, when he was 15 years old, founded his own monthly.

The "Juvenile Port-Folio" consisted each issue of four pages, a little larger than eight by five inches, and with two columns to the page. The editor made a house-to-house canvass for subscribers, and a list of more than six hundred of them is printed in the bound file.

The magazine had a life of a little more than four years until young Condie graduated from the University of Pennsylvania and began the study of law.

Although Condie has often been referred to as the founder of juvenile journalism, this is the first time evidence has been found to support that title, as the other files of his paper have disappeared.

The Hyena in Shakespeare's Time.

John Trevisa wrote that "the hyena is a cruel beast like to the world in devouring and gluttony. It is his kind to change sexes, for he is now male and now female and is therefore an unclean beast. And cometh to houses by night and feigneth man's voice as he may, for men should know that it is a man, and herds tell that among stables he feigneth speech of mankind and calleth some man by his own name and rendeth him when he hath him without. And he feigneth off the name of some man for to make bounds run out that he may take and eat them."—Shakespeare's Natural History.

A Passing Thought.

A polite little girl was dining one day with her grandmother. Everything at the table was usually dainty and unexceptionable, but on this particular occasion the little girl found a hair in her fish.

"Grandmamma," she said, sweetly, "what kind of fish is this?"

"Halibut, my dear."

"Oh," replied the child, "I thought perhaps it was mermaid."

WIT OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Little Winona—Mrs. Uppson says our minister is austere. What does that mean? Small Waldo—Oh, I guess she means he's a bully preacher.

Teacher—When Columbus discovered America he thought it was India. Can you tell me why, Arnold? Little Arnold—I guess it was 'cause he saw so many Indians standin' around.

Small Phyllis—Mamma, can I have some raisins? Mamma—Yes, dear; you may take a handful. Small Phyllis—Won't you please give them to me, mamma? Your hand is so much larger than mine.

Uncle George—To save my life I can't think of the name of that medicine I took last summer, and only a day or two ago it was on the end of my tongue. Little Eliza—Stick out your tongue, Uncle George; perhaps the name is on it yet.

"And can you remember President Lincoln, grandpa?" queried small Eliza. "Yes, dear, I remember him quite well," replied the old gentleman. "You see, I am a good deal older than you are." "And how much older will I have to be before I can remember him?" asked the little inquisitor.

Sunday School Teacher—Who was the wisest man, Ellis? Little Ellis—Solomon. Sunday School Teacher—Can you tell me some act of his that proved his wisdom? Little Ellis—Yes, ma'am. One day two women went to him to settle a quarrel about a baby. Each woman claimed the kid, so Solomon said: "Stop chewin' the rag, women. I'll take my sword and make twins of him, so you can both have one."

Farming on the Yukon.

W. M. Swinehart has compiled for publication the result of his experience in farming at Fort Selkirk, and these show that, taking one season with another, the crops raised and the prices received for the product are sufficient to cause the average farmer in the States to look to the North with envy.

Oat hay, the chief crop produced, yields about three tons to the acre and sells readily in the spring at from \$100 to \$125 per ton. Demand has never been lacking for all the hay the farm produces, since the Dawson-White Horse stage line, on which from 250 to 400 horses are used every winter for several months, passes within a few miles of the farm. Potatoes yield from three to five tons to the acre and bring as much as 25 cents a pound. The average price for a series of years has been a fraction over 20 cents a pound. Rutabagas yield six tons to the acre and sell for 6 cents a pound, or \$720 an acre. Carrots yield three tons to the acre and sell for 15 cents a pound, a return of \$900 per acre. Cabbages vary in production according to season, ranging from three to eight tons to the acre, and the price ranges from 15 to 20 cents per pound. It is an exceptional season when the Swinehart farm does not net its owners an income of \$10,000.—Seattle Post Intelligencer.

Wagner's Childlike Happiness.

While in London in 1855 Wagner took a walk every day in Regent's park. There, at the small bridge over the ornamental water, would he stand regularly and feed the ducks, having previously provided himself for the purpose with a number of French rolls, rolls ordered each day for the occasion. There was a swan, too, that came in for much of Wagner's affection. It was a regal bird and fit, as the master said, to draw the chariot of Lohengrin. The child-like happiness, full of overflowing, with which this innocent occupation filled Wagner was an impressive sight never to be forgotten. It was Wagner you saw before you, the natural man, affectionate, gentle and mirthful.—From Ferdinand Praeger's "Wagner As I Knew Him."

Mpongwe Proverbs.

"The Africans," said an ethnologist, "are great people for proverbs. I collected among the Mpongwe tribe last year a multitude of wise saws. 'Almost,' say the Mpongwe people, 'brings nothing into the house.' 'When the fox dines, no hen weeps.' 'People think a poor man is not as clever as a rich one, for why, they ask, would he stay poor if he were clever?' 'Don't ask the fish what people are doing on land.' 'Anger draws arrows out of the quiver; patience, nuts out of the bag.' 'Who marries a beautiful woman takes trouble into the kraal.' 'Hear both sides before you judge.'—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Origin of a Well Preserved Joke.

Nasica, having called at the house of the poet Ennius, and the maidservant having told him, on his inquiring at the door, that Ennius was not at home, saw that she had said so by her master's order and that he was really within, and when a few days afterward Ennius called at Nasica's house and inquired for him at the gate Nasica cried out that he was not at home, "What!" says Ennius. "Do I not know your voice?" "You are an impudent fellow," rejoined Nasica. "When I inquired for you, I believed your servant when she told me that you were not at home, and will not you believe me when I tell you that I am not at home?"—Cicero's "De Oratore."

Has a husband any more right to go into the kitchen and find fault than a wife has to go into her husband's office, and find fault?

BOY HAS SIXTH SENSE.

Norwegian Lad Can Find Missing People Through Mysterious Power. A mysterious sixth sense which enables him to find missing persons is the power which is making John Floetum, the 14-year-old son of a small farmer, an object of curiosity and awe throughout Norway.

One of his most remarkable successes is recorded by the Aftenposten to have just taken place. A wealthy farmer of Glommen left home and could not be found. A search party of seventy men organized by the family scoured the surrounding country without finding any trace of the farmer. Then it was decided to appeal to young Floetum.

The youth was shown a photograph of the missing man, and immediately proceeded to draw a rough plan, indicating a route through the district, which he stated the farmer had taken. Scores of the villagers then set out and followed the plan, at the end of which, near a narrow river, the missing man's handkerchief was found, but no trace of the man himself was visible.

On the following day the boy led the search party. He entered a boat, which was sailed along the river according to his orders. He sat in the stern with a vacant stare, apparently oblivious to his surroundings.

Suddenly he sprang to his feet, crying: "Here he lies."

The water was dragged and the body of the missing man was found.

The boy is credited with dozens of similar remarkable feats, and crowds of people are traveling from all parts of the country to see him.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Indisputable.

The teacher had found a lead pencil on the floor of the school room.

"Children," she asked, holding it up, "does this belong to any of you?"

For several seconds there was no answer. Then a little girl timidly raised her hand.

"Is it yours, Bessie?" said the teacher.

"Yes'm."

"You are sure of it, are you? How do you recognize it?"

"But you will have to tell, or I can't let you have it."

"I—I recognize it, teacher, by the way it's sharpened. If it wasn't sure enough mine I'd be mighty clear of ownin' up to such a job as that."

Bessie got her pencil.—Chicago Tribune.

Nathan Straus, an eastern philanthropist, has established in New York City a series of milk booths where pure, sterilized milk is sold to the poor for one cent a bottle. Absolute antiseptic cleanliness is required by him in all branches of the enterprise. In cleansing the milk bottles he uses two things—hot water and BORAX. The glistening bottles testify to the effectiveness of this method.

The Baggage Man.

"Here!" shouted the railway official, "what do you mean by throwing those trunks about like that?"

The porter gasped in astonishment, and several passengers pinched themselves to make sure that it was real. Then the official spoke again to the porter:

"Don't you know that you're making big dents in this concrete platform?"—Sketch.

Save your eyes when young. They will "peg out" some day and you must keep them as long as you can.

The Circus Lemonade.

Uncle Hiram—Be gosh, this here is the blamdest weakest lemonade I ever drank.

Slangy Nephew—Gracious, uncle! Maybe they "handed you the lemon."

Uncle Hiram—Handed me a lemon? Great grasshoppers! They didn't even hand me a slice of lemon.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Facetious Cabby.

"Keb!" called the cabby, at the Twelfth street station. "Keb, sir? All the comforts of home. Steam heat, electricity—"

"Bath?" asked the new arrival.

"No, sir," replied the cabby; "no bath."

"Nothing doing, then," said the new arrival as he hopped on a car.

Nature Fake.

A member of the proletariat was admitted.

"Sir," said he, "the wolf has been at my door for months."

"Pooh, pooh, my good man," responded the fat capitalist. "Such is not the nature of the wolf. You have evidently been reading unscrupulous literature."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

In Automobiledom.

Scientist—Light travels at the rate of 187,000 miles a second.

Chauffeur—Gee! That's going some. Auto Enthusiast (slightly deaf)—Pardon me, sir. But what make machine was it you just mentioned?—Bohemian.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To Get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

STANDARD HOTEL



A Home for Mechanics and Laborers Restaurant, Barber Shop and Baths Terms: 25c to 50c per Night; \$1.25 to \$2.50 week Take Folsom Car from Ferry Sixth and Folsom Streets. Open All Night SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

SAVED!

300,000 Victims of Liquor and Drugs Freed From Chains.

What's the use of trying to quit using liquor, morphine, opium, cocaine and drugs by sheer will power. Their use brings on disease—not habit, and it's as sensible to try to cure smallpox by the will as drunkenness and drug poison.

The Keeley Institute, 2330 Sacramento street, San Francisco, has cured thousands and will cure you so that you will stay cured. No discomfort, no pain, no bad after consequences and reaction. Send for free books and information.

20 Mule Team

BORAX

Sample, Booklet and Souvenir Game, 10c. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Oakland, Cal.



Then You'll Sleep Better

every night than you ever slept in your life before. The McRoskey Mattress is the most comfortable mattress in the world. It is superior to other mattresses at twice the price; it is also the most sanitary, and it never sags or becomes lumpy. Send us your name and address, and we will mail you our illustrated booklet, which tells all about the splendid mattress and explains our offer of

30 NIGHTS' FREE TRIAL

(We pay the freight) Write to-day. Enclose card or write on your business stationery if you have any. We have a special proposition to make the first inquirer from your town.

McROSKEY & CO.

778 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco

Sunlight at Night

Beck Flaming Arcs

3000 CANDLE POWER

An Electric Arc Lamp that

ILLUMINATES

COAST EVENTS BRIEFLY TOLD

Condensed, Interesting Items of
News Gleaned from Varied
and Numerous Sources.

An Interesting Assemblage of Paragraphs
that Give a Readable Review of
Important Occurrences Dur-
ing the Past Week.

San Jose.—Edward H. Stoldt has commenced action against the Southern Pacific Company for \$100,000 damages for injuries received in the wreck of a train near Los Gatos last Christmas.

Crescent City.—Captain Pillsbury, the marine underwriter, thinks that the British steamer Queen Cristina which went ashore near this place recently, can be saved next spring. He placed a watchman at the wreck and left for San Francisco.

Portland, Or.—A special dispatch to the Evening Telegram from Carlton, Or., says the Hotel Carlton at that place was destroyed by fire. Sixty guests escaped without injury. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin. The loss will exceed \$40,000.

Astoria, Or.—Captain Lamerough, United States Army, of Fort Stevens, met with a painful accident while loading a revolver previous to starting out on a hunting trip. The gun was accidentally discharged, and one of the captain's fingers was blown off and his hand is permanently disabled.

Roswell, N. M.—A special to the Record from Clovis, N. M., says that United States Commissioner Curran is accepting homestead applications on 216,000 acres of land heretofore held by the Santa Fe Railroad, situated in a body, beginning four miles north of Clovis. All land surrounding this tract is being homesteaded. This is said to be the finest tract in the Southwest.

Los Angeles.—At a conference between Mayor Harper and the Municipal Art Commission and Landscape Architect Charles M. Robinson, it was decided to have the latter draw up plans for the beautifying of Los Angeles, involving the expenditure of \$10,000,000. Architect Robinson is now engaged in making a thorough examination of the topography and construction of the city.

Portland, Or.—Turned into a raving maniac by the glad news that the husband whom she thought drowned while on his way home from Alaska was safe, Annie Pratt, a nurse at the Good Samaritan Hospital, is so violent that three nurses are kept in her room to prevent her from harming herself. When her husband finally arrived in this city this morning she failed to recognize him.

Beno, Nev.—Lou Henderson of Elko has been appointed State Auditor to succeed the late Nate Roff. Henderson is well known in Nevada. In 1895 he was appointed warden of the Nevada State Prison, serving eight years, when he was succeeded by John L. Considine. He is vice-president of the Henderson Banking Company of Elko and has extensive land and sheep interests in the eastern portion of Nevada.

San Francisco.—The Francis Scott Key Memorial Association has sent a communication to the Mayor, asking this city to join in a movement to raise funds for the preservation of the home of Francis Scott Key in Baltimore. Key's monument in Golden Gate Park, the gift of James Lick in memory of the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner," is recognized as probably the finest memorial in the country to the poet.

Oakland.—The recent ruling of Superior Judge Melvin in denying Joseph Upson release from the city jail on a writ of habeas corpus has been sustained by the supreme court of the State. Upson pleaded guilty to criminal libel when charged with circulating obscene literature about W. Parker Lyon, mayor of Fresno. Subsequently he sought release on the plea that acting Police Judge Franck had failed to qualify at the time sentence was passed.

Vancouver, B. C.—Rudolph Lemieux, Postmaster-General of Canada and Minister of Labor, has sailed for Japan. He goes as a special commissioner of the Dominion Government to Tokyo, where he will meet the Japanese Government and endeavor to settle the emigration problem. "I look for a happy solution to the emigration question," he said in an interview. He has no doubt that Japan will agree to limit the number of Japanese entering Canada.

Oakland.—The police of Oakland are looking for the body of a tramp. They are confident of finding it at or near the spot where the tramp opened a valise stolen from Y. O. Peiserof. Peiserof is a traveling salesman, and he put his case down for a few minutes. A little later he saw a rough-looking man walking away with a grip, but did not find it was his until the fellow was out of sight. The case was filled with samples of soap and that is why the police expect to find the body of the tramp.

BRING YOUR FRIENDS TO CALIFORNIA.

Addresses of Homeseekers Are Wanted by
the Promotion Committee.

San Francisco.—With the idea that every citizen of California can form a committee of one, for the purpose of acquainting outsiders the world over with the advantages California possesses for settlers in all walks of life, The California Promotion Committee has made the request that Californians, who have friends in the East or Europe, send in their names and addresses to the Committee at its headquarters in Union Square, San Francisco, so that the Committee can enter into correspondence with these people and point out to them just why California is known throughout the civilized parts of the globe as the "Land of Opportunity."

The California Promotion Committee has been working on the principle that by populating the rural districts of California the whole State will be benefited, and that the prosperity resulting from an ever increasing producing and consuming population will foster development of latent resources in manufacturing and other lines. It is generally recognized that what California needs today more than any one thing is a larger class of intelligent farmers who will take advantage of modern methods to bring the land to its highest producing efficiency.

People are brought to California in increasing numbers every year, directly or indirectly, through the efforts the Committee has put forth, and it has found the people of the State able to get in touch with the prospective settler. The features of the correspondence that the Committee initiates with parties whose names have been secured in this way, and to which a great deal of its success may be ascribed, are the personal letters that are written, the efforts made to bring out the individual tastes of the likely settlers, and after the correspondence has been entered into to it, it is made a point to furnish all the information desired and to offer suggestions that materially assist the newcomer.

Married Forty-Five Years, Seeks Divorce.

Napa.—At the age of 72, Samuel Walker, one of the best-known and wealthiest ranchers of Napa county, has brought suit for divorce against his wife, Anna E. Walker, whom he married in this city on March 15, 1882. He alleges in his complaint that his aged wife deserted him over four years ago. Walker has been a resident of this county for over fifty years, and owns a number of fine ranches. He asks the court to give him all separate and community property standing in his name.

Big Guns for Brazilian Navy.

London.—It was rumored here recently that the British battleships of the Dreadnought type were to have 13.5-inch, instead of 12-inch guns. It was known here that such guns were being constructed. It now appears, however, that they are for the two Brazilian battleships, the order for which have been placed with the Armstrongs. These gigantic guns will be mounted on special barbettes and so arranged that they will be able to concentrate their fire on either broadside.

Army Test Ride Caused Death.

Boston.—That the death of Lieutenant-Colonel Everett W. Walker, commander of the coast defenses near Boston, was caused by the fifteen-mile test ride ordered for army officers by President Roosevelt is the declaration of Dr. Ben W. Metcalf of Winthrop, who was called to attend Colonel Walker. Colonel Walker took part in a ride from Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont. He weighed 225 pounds and had heart trouble.

Switzerland to Improve Army.

Berne.—The question of army reform was submitted to a plebiscite of the Swiss people, and by a vote of 300,000 to 250,000 a law providing for improvement in the army was adopted. The new scheme increases the term of service and involves the Government in an extra expenditure of \$600,000 a year.

Manila Bridge Collapses.

Manila.—The new railroad bridge over the Pasig river near Fort McKinley collapsed owing to the breaking of the superstructure, and sixty workmen were precipitated into the river. Three Americans and twenty Filipinos were injured. The damage is estimated at \$100,000.

Run for Car Proves Fatal.

Los Angeles.—Professor George S. Bean, head of the department of liberal arts of the University of Southern California, died of heart failure on board a Garvanza street car after he had made a hard run to catch the car.

Earthquake in Turkestan.

Samarkand.—A violent earthquake occurred here Sunday morning but did comparatively little damage. The inhabitants were panic stricken, rushed out into the streets, and for a time great excitement prevailed.

ALL DANGER OF MONEY PANIC IN SAN FRANCISCO IS OVER

San Francisco.—Governor Gillett said at the Fairmont Hotel Sunday night that he regarded the financial outlook with optimism.

"The bankers whom I have talked with believe that it will not be necessary to continue the legal holiday for more than three or four days longer," he said.

"Money is arriving in New York from Europe in large volume, and the stringency is bound to relax in the course of a very short time.

"New York alone owes the Pacific coast at least \$50,000,000 in currency, and a large portion of this will be sent here as soon as money becomes more plentiful in the East.

"Just now the New York banks are holding tight to all the money they have so that they may be able to meet possible runs without being embarrassed. No money is coming West, but it will be just as soon as the gold from Europe is distributed.

"There is no occasion for alarm of any kind, and depositors will be conserving their own interests best by regarding the outlook with confidence. The present flurry is only evanescent in character.

"Ready money has recently been in demand everywhere, and it is not surprising that San Francisco has been more or less affected by the general stringency.

"Bumper crops are being reported in many States, and this has contributed to the shortage.

"To move the crops of Kansas alone has required many millions, and the banks in the East have been pushed to their last resource in supplying the demands made upon them by their urban and interior correspondents. The market is bound, however, to become more stable in a comparatively short time."

San Francisco.—This city is on a paper money basis for the first time in its history. At 10 Monday morning, when the doors of the banks opened, began the circulation of the city

clearing house certificates which are to accommodate San Francisco with sufficient currency to meet all the demands of trade pending the replenishment of the gold supply. With enough certificates on hand to meet the needs of the banks the clearing house is delivering the paper in such values as the financial institutions require and are prepared to secure. But before any bank can get the certificates it must have on deposit with the clearing house securities greatly in excess of the amount of certificates it obtains.

The denominations of the new bills are \$20, \$10 and \$5. They are printed on a blue ground and read:

San Francisco Clearing House Certificate.

No. —, San Francisco, California, November 1, 1907.

\$20.00 Twenty Dollars. \$20.00

Securities having been deposited with the clearing house committee of the Associated Banks of San Francisco, this certificate will be accepted by the said banks for the sum named.

HOMER S. KING, President.

W. McGAVIN, Secretary.

While the certificates are delivered only directly to banks in the clearing house association, banks outside the association can secure them through their connection by the deposit of proper securities.

The certificates will be delivered into circulation through the usual banking channels. For instance, employers wishing to meet their payroll will draw against their bank accounts. The banks will issue the certificates in proper denominations. The employees will be paid in the paper and they in turn will pay their bills in that medium. The merchants, having received the paper, will deposit against their accounts and thus circulation will be rounded out and the current will be continued until gold is in town again and then the banks will hasten to recover their securities and restore the gold coins into trade.

HAIL OF SHOT ENDS CAREER OF MUTINOUS RUSSIAN CREW

St. Petersburg.—According to the official report of the recent mutinous outbreak of sailors at Vladivostok, the crews of the torpedo boat destroyers Skory, Serblin and Trevotsheny mutinied, hoisted the red flag and shelled the port, doing considerable damage to buildings and killing some civilians. The Skory, on board of which were three revolutionary leaders, including one woman, took the lead in the mutiny, the crew rising at the instance of the agitators, killing the commander of the boat and wounding the other officers, who were overpowered and confined below decks.

The fire of the rebellious torpedo boat destroyers was answered by the batteries a short time afterward. The Skory was surrounded and a raking fire was poured into her, which battered her to pieces, exploded her two boilers and caused fire to break out on board. Nearly all the mutineers of the Skory were killed on the vessel. The three or four survivors threw themselves into the sea.

The mutiny on board the Trevotsheny was quelled by her own crew after six of the mutineers had been killed and six wounded.

Captain Baron Fersen, commander of the port of Vladivostok, who formerly was the Russian naval attaché at Washington; his assistant, Captain Gilzan, and Colonel Silman, the chief quartermaster, have been officially reprimanded on account of the Vladivostok mutiny. Silman's reprimand is most severe, and indicates that the mutiny was not purely revolutionary, but was based on service conditions to a certain extent.

URGES GOOD FOOD FOR COWS TO PREVENT TUBERCULOSIS

Santa Rosa.—More than 20 per cent of the cows of the State are infected with tuberculosis, according to the statement of Dr. J. J. Summerfield, a prominent veterinary surgeon of this city. The statement was made in an address delivered here before the farmers' institute.

He said that the disease was identical in man and cow and was transferable by the use of the cow's milk by man as well as by eating affected meat. An examination of two millionaires' herds, kept under the most favorable circumstances, he said, showed that one was 50 per cent affected and the other 18 per cent, while out of 2,000 animals examined he had found 21 1/2 per cent diseased. The principal cause of the disease in

cattle, he held, was poor feeding and the lack of shelter and care. He strongly condemned the practice of feeding milk cows the refuse from breweries and slops from city restaurants.

Dr. Summerfield claimed that typhoid fever and diptheria were caused from improper care of milk utensils, while two distinct groups of Potomac poisoning in this city had been traced to the neglect of milk dishes in the dairies furnishing the milk. He urged his hearers to force inspection of not only the cows for traces of the disease, but of the dairies for cleanliness, to sterilize the milk before using it so as to prevent all chances of spreading the white plague, which he said had secured a fearful hold on the human race through neglect.

CALIFORNIA EXPECTED TO PRESS EXCLUSION DEMAND

Washington.—California is preparing to insist upon the complete exclusion of Japanese at the coming session of Congress. This information leaked out when it was stated that Secretary Straus took up the Japanese question at the last Cabinet meeting, and explained that the Japanese were slipping into the United States via Canada and Mexico despite the new immigration laws.

Word has reached Washington that there has been no diminution in the ability of the Japanese labor agents to furnish laborers to Western rail-

roads, and Californians are asking where does the limitless supply come from. It is reported that many Japanese who have enlisted to pass from Canada to Mexico and vice versa through the confines of the United States have never reached their destination.

The California Congressmen are expected to lay this situation before Congress this winter with a request for further legislation. It is fully expected that their insistent demands will be augmented by the fact that the battleship fleet will be in the Pacific at that time.

TO MAKE ARMY LIFE MORE ATTRACTIVE.

Free Razor, Toothbrush and Less Work Are
Inducements Offered Recruits.

Washington.—Acting Secretary Oliver of the War Department has determined upon reforms in the army in order to make the service more attractive for the enlisted men.

An order has been issued by General Oliver providing that the soldier shall receive his first razor, toothbrush, soap and similar articles without cost to him, but that thereafter he must keep his toilet kit supplied. The average enlistments are about 20,000 men, but it is estimated that the change will cost the government only about \$60,000 a year.

Another reform will provide that the daily gymnastics shall be thirty minutes instead of an hour, and that the time shall be fixed other than immediately following drill duty. The weekly marches have been ordered dispensed with, and hereafter the men will take their "hikes" once a month only. General Oliver intends also to limit the character of work that must be done around army posts by enlisted men.

EXPERT TO ADVISE FARMERS.

Government Representative in San Joaquin
Valley to Study Crop Rotation.

Stockton.—The chief of the bureau of soils of the Department of Agriculture has advised the Stockton Chamber of Commerce that Dr. Howard S. Reed, one of the best experts in fertility problems, has been sent to San Joaquin county to look into the question of the deterioration of potato lands in this section of the State. The object is to advise as to rotation of crops, so the wonderful fertility of the reclaimed lands can be maintained. This year some of the potato lands are producing 200 sacks of potatoes to the acre, yielding a net income of \$130 an acre at the lowest market prices for potatoes.

RIOTERS WRECK HOMES OF HINDOOS.

Citizens of Everett, Wash., Take Drastic
Steps to Rid the City of Undesirables.

Tacoma, Wash.—At Everett Sunday night mill workers and laborers made a demonstration against the Hindu population. Five hundred persons marched down the water front shouting and singing to the Hindu quarters near the sawmills. Shacks occupied by East Indians were found empty and the enraged mob wrecked many of the small buildings. Scouring every corner for Hindus, but finding none, the rioters gradually dispersed. Mayor Jones addressed the mob, advising it to keep within the law.

Cannot Tell Right From Wrong.

Napa.—One of the strangest cases ever before the officials of this county was disposed of in the Superior Court when Harry Spencer, 20 years old, a San Francisco youth, who, several weeks ago, stole a horse and saddle and \$50 from a friend at Rutherford, was adjudged incompetent and ordered committed to the Napa State Hospital. The examining board consisted of Drs. W. W. Rumsey and R. T. Taylor. They declared that while they found no actual symptoms of insanity at present, the boy is a moral degenerate, a natural kleptomaniac, and is without the slightest conception of right or wrong.

Thaw Will Plead Insanity.

New York.—It is announced that insanity is to be the plea in the defense of Harry Kendall Thaw, whose second trial for the slaying of Stanford White, will begin December 2d next. Martin W. Littleton, chief counsel for Thaw, it is stated, has decided on the course. He is said to be convinced that Thaw is insane and has not adopted this course as merely a theory on which to conduct a successful defense, but because he feels certain of the unsound mental condition of his client.

Remarkable Weight of Baby.

Chicago.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Parkersburg, W. Va., says: A remarkable freak of nature is an infant of W. H. Banes, an employee of a factory at Matoaka. The babe, which is named William Edward Banes, is only 8 months old and weighs 110 pounds. The babe at birth was of normal weight, but has increased steadily in weight until it is now a prodigy and weighs almost as much as its mother.

Female Assassin Promptly Hanged.

St. Petersburg.—Mlle. Ragozinnikova, who on October 28th killed General Maximoffsky, director of the department of prisoners of the Ministry of the Interior, was hanged three days later.

Raisin Crop Short in Cajon Valley.

San Diego.—The Cajon valley raisin crop, now almost completely harvested, is not as large as has been produced in the valley, but will amount to between sixty and sixty-five carloads.

WHAT THE WORLD HAS BEEN DOING

Important Happenings of the Past
Week Tersely Related in
Short Paragraphs.

Current Events in Every Part of the Globe

Gathered by Many Correspondents
and Briefly Reviewed for the
Benefit of Our Readers.

St. Petersburg.—There were 700 cases of cholera in Kieff in the last fortnight.

Chicago.—Charles H. Deere, head of the great plow works at Moline, Ill., who has been ill in Chicago several months, died last week.

Cincinnati, O.—William J. Bryan is making his second swing through Kentucky in the interest of the Democratic State Committee. He is traveling on a special train.

Honolulu.—F. T. P. Waterhouse is to be commissioned by the governor to go to Ceylon to make a study of and report on rubber growing there. His expenses will be paid by the recently organized rubber growers' association.

New York.—Announcement is made that Norman Selby, better known as "Kid McCoy" the prize-fighter, has gone into the detective business. With Frank Peabody, a former central-office detective here, as a partner, he has opened a detective agency on Fifth avenue.

New York.—Because he failed to carry out an errand of vengeance Vito Greinaldi, a member of the Black Hand Society, was stabbed to death by members of his own band. The police say that members of the Black Hand followed him on his mission and when he balked at his task they killed him.

Tokio.—The Young Men's Christian Association of Japan has sustained a great loss in the death of V. W. Helm of Kobe. Since he came to this country from Indiana, he has been active in the affairs of the association at Tokio and elsewhere. He was secretary of the Y. M. C. A. international committee for Japan.

Butte, Mont.—By an overwhelming vote, Butte Miners' Union accepted the reduction of wages from \$4 to \$3.50 announced by the Amalgamated Copper Company, in accordance with the contract entered into between the company and the union, that the scale should be \$3.50 when copper is below 18 cents and \$4 when it is above.

Yvattka, Russia.—As Prince Cortchakoff, the acting Governor of Yvattka, was driving by the cathedral, a bomb was hurled at his carriage, but failed to explode. The assassin then attempted to shoot the Prince, but a Circassian soldier of the guard shot and killed the assassin, who was an ex-student of the local high school.

Birmingham, Ala.—Jefferson county, after one of the hottest campaigns in its history has gone dry. The feature of the election was the presence of thousands of women and children at the polls. They paraded the streets with banners, sang hymns and pleaded with voters and it is believed that they played an important part in carrying the county for prohibition.

Ottawa, Ont.—It is stated here that a strip of land six hundred feet wide and many miles in length will be transferred from Canada to the United States in Alaska as the result of the work by a survey in that country during the past summer. The line of demarkation between the United States and Canada in the Far North is the 141st meridian, which starts from the Yukon river at a point 90 miles below Dawson.

St. Petersburg.—The two abortive mutinies at Vladivostok, one in the army and the other in the navy, have again drawn attention to the conditions existing in the two branches of the service. The revolutionists have resumed their active propaganda among the soldiers and sailors of Russia and have been aided by the efforts which are being made to restore the discipline, which became slack during the revolts of 1906.

Kewanee, Ill.—For hazing Charles Stoner of Bradford, a student at a Bradford school, last spring, five young men of Bradford must pay \$14,000 damages, according to a verdict brought in by a jury. The defendants are said to have tied Stoner to a tombstone in a cemetery. Stoner was so severely frightened that in his attempt to get free he pulled the tombstone over on himself, breaking a bone in his leg. He was confined to a hospital a nervous wreck for several weeks.

Chicago.—Speaker Joseph G. Cannon's official campaign for the presidential nomination was started last week at a meeting of fourteen Illinois Republican congressmen at the Auditorium. It was decided to place Speaker Cannon in the race whether he acquiesced or not, but when the speaker was called in at the end of the three hours' conference he said: "Well, boys will be boys. Do as you please." Five other Illinois congressmen who were unable to be present are also back of the movement.

A Humble Heroine.

By MARION LEWIS.

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It was one day in early spring that he appeared on a South Carolina mountain and stood at the door of a humble cabin. He was a young man of five and twenty, and he was fair to look upon. The girl of twenty who was sweeping the rough floor with a switch broom stared at him for a moment and wondered how he had found his way there from the other world. She had seen men in plenty—she saw men every day of her life, but they were not like this man. They were rough and unkempt. Most of them had long beards. They wore homespun, and they carried rifles wherever they went. This man was totally different. He was dressed for the mountains, but she had seen no such clothing up there before. He lifted his cap to her. In all her life she had never seen that done to a girl or a woman on the mountains. If he had a corn-cob pipe it was not in sight, and he wore shoes instead of thick boots.

Nancy Settle could not read. The people she lived among did little talking. When they did talk it was about moonshine whisky, possums, coons and other matters of local interest. She had never visited the town, fourteen miles away, except on one occasion. Then her father had hitched an ox to a cart, tied ropes to the animal's horns for lines and driven her there and back. In town she had seen heaps of houses and heaps of people, but she was scared and disturbed all the time. She had seen what her father said were gentlemen and ladies, and she remembered them ever afterward. This was why she said to herself as she stood leaning on the handle of the broom that the man before her must be a gentleman. He asked for her father, who was away in the woods, and for her mother, who was out digging sassafras root, and then he explained that he had come up the mountain to study nature. He would study flowers, the birds and the wild animals, and he would write of them later on. He wanted board and lodgings. Would Mr. Settle take him in?

Nancy had seen men whose rough speech frightened her. She had seen others who came to make love to her. She had run away from both kinds. She did not run away from this man, who gave her his name as Williams. After the first five minutes she was hardly embarrassed. True, she was barefooted, her hair hung down her back in a tangle, and there were hooks missing from her waist. But his talk put her at ease. He seemed to take no notice of her shortcomings.

He talked of the woods and the weather and the scenery, and she found herself talking to him. It was so with the mother when she came. She was hard featured and distrustful, but the stranger's courteous words and his pleasant smiles caused her to look with favor upon him. With the husband, and father, it took longer. He was not a moonshiner, but there were stills in the dark ravines belonging to others, and he was on his guard against strangers for the sake of his friends. He could have led a revenue officer to four different stills within a radius of five miles, but he would have died before pointing his finger in the direction of one. So he would take the stranger in, but he would also watch him. The man should not move twenty rods in any direction without being followed and spied on. If he had come for the revenue service then one more dead man should be left in the forest to be covered by the leaves in the fall.

The coming of Williams was an event to all, but to Nancy it was more than that. An inherent something combed and braided her hair next morning. It put shoes and stockings on her feet. It washed her face with soap and water, and it cleaned her finger nails and caused her mother to look at her in surprise. The barefooted way was good enough for the mountaineers who came to sit and smoke and talk and borrow cornmeal, but it was not good enough for a gentleman from the lowlands.

The stranger fell readily into the ways of the people. His bed was rude and his fare rough, but he was satisfied. Grim men and lanky boys came to stare at him and ask him brusque questions, but he laughed as he answered them and finally won their confidence. He talked to them of many wonderful inventions; he told them stories of sea and land; he gave them pointers on the habits of the birds and animals they had lived among all their lives and were yet ignorant of. He was ready to answer all questions and arbitrate all disputes, and they had to bow to his wisdom. For a couple of weeks he was followed as he moved about. Then it was agreed that he had not come as a spy. With his sporting shotgun he brought down squirrels, rabbits and birds, and after carrying them home he set to work as a taxidermist and stuffed and mounted them in such a lifelike manner that the people of the mountains came five miles to see and to praise.

And after the first two weeks Nancy often accompanied him in his rambles. Sometimes the father went along as well. The girl could shoot, and she brought down many a specimen. She brought flowers and remembered the names he gave them. She found the holes of woodchucks and rabbits and weasels and listened closely while he told of the habits of such animals. Williams was in no

hurry. He had come to pass the summer on the mountain. He roamed and he rested. He visited other cabins and made friends of all he came in contact with. As they found him one day, so they found him the next. There were those who could not understand why he should interest himself in such a pursuit—why any one should particularly care about birds and squirrels and flowers—but they liked and trusted the man for all that. It came at last that even the owners of some of the hidden stills talked of inviting him to visit them.

For three long months Nancy lived in a new world. There had been physical and mental changes for the better. Unknown to even her mother, she tried to teach herself to read. Shoes and stockings were precious things among the people of the mountain, but never since that first day had Williams seen her barefooted. She had made herself a new sunbonnet. She had sewed a founce on her best dress. She had made a bow to wear at her throat. She had cleared her hair of tangles and felt a wave of pride sweep over her as she caught the young man looking at it admiringly. She slyly watched him as he ate, and she tried to copy him. He had seen these things and a hundred others, and they had made him smile. He had treated her in a way as an equal and in a way as a child. He had been friendly, but he had never talked love. He had told her of romance and adventure, of the great world to which she was a stranger, but not with any intent to make her dissatisfied with her surroundings.

Had he been a bit more observing he would have seen the growth of new sentiments and aspirations that she lacked the womanly ingenuity to conceal, but he went on regarding her as a child.

One evening he announced that on the next morning he must take his departure. Together they sat on the doorstep in the moonlight and looked down over the forests and peaks and were very quiet. At first he told her of the great ocean lying hundreds of miles away, of the great cities teeming with human life, of the wonders she might some day behold, and she crowded closer to him like a child. Then she sighed and sighed and sighed and moved away. By and by she entered the cabin and sought her bed without a word. She did not appear at breakfast. She had risen and gone out. He waited half an hour to say goodby, but as she did not come he shouldered his pack and set out.

Half a mile down the trail he found her. She was seated on a rock at a bend where they had often sat and rested and talked.

"Come down, Nancy. I want to say goodby," he called.

She came slowly, and he saw her as he had seen her on that first day. Her hair was hanging down her back, stockings and shoes were conspicuously absent, and bow and founce were missing. Not exactly as he had seen her on that first day, for now she had been weeping.

"Why, Nancy, what is it?" he asked as he took her hand.

"It's—it's that I can't read!" she almost wailed. "It's that I can't write. I can't talk, can't go nowhere, can't be nuthin' nor nobody. It's that I am pore and shackley and ignorant and have got to live and die yere. It's—it's—"

"But, Nancy"—he began, and then, realizing her feelings, he knew not what to add.

"You'll never come ag'in?" she queried.

"Perhaps not."

"And I'll have no one—no one!"

Her eyes were cast down and her tears falling as he held her hand. By and by he softly said:

"I didn't know it till just now, Nancy."

"But it can't be," she replied as she raised her head and threw her hair back. "It can't be no more than the eagle and the crow. You—you are everything; I am nuthin'—nuthin' but pore and ignorant and shackley, just fitten for such a life as this."

Then she bent forward and kissed him, wrenched her hand away and fled up the trail and left him looking after her and pondering and wondering and feeling such a pity as he would never feel for woman again. He heard her whistling among the rocks. She was fighting herself; he heard her laughing. She was going back to the old life with a breaking heart. And he knew she was right.

A Rather Necessary Question.

Ordinarily Mr. Lawton was a reasonably good tempered man, but hot weather did not agree with him, and under the stress of it he became irritable and most unhappy.

"I never saw anything like some of these countrymen!" he grumbled one day, when he returned from a fishing expedition. He had started when the wind was east and the sky overcast, only to have the wind die down and the sun come out hot and blinding, and his feelings were injured in consequence.

"What is the matter now?" inquired his wife, as she hastily removed some work from the chair toward which she saw his feet were tending.

"Why, I asked a farmer out on the Greenham turnpike, not more than three miles away from Long pond, whether I was half way there, and he said in the most indifferent way that he wasn't prepared to tell, but he'd like to know where I was stopping."

"Well, didn't you tell him?" quavered Mrs. Lawton, her face half hidden in her handkerchief.

"Tell him? No! What business was it of his, particularly when he'd refused to answer a civil question?" said Mr. Lawton indignantly. "I just stumped along till I came to a guide-board. They're the most disobliging lot!"—Youth's Companion.

PRESS NOTES

A number of the representative boys of Campbell met Monday evening in the Epworth League parlors and organized a "Country Boys' Improvement Club." The object of the club is the "improvement of its members in morals, mind and muscle." The officers for the ensuing term are: Will S. Kellogg, President; Herbert Scholz, Vice President; Maurice Weeks, Secretary-Treasurer; Rev. J. F. Kellogg, Counsellor. The boys are enthusiastic over their new organization and we expect to see it prosper. Programs of great interest will be presented from time to time. The club has set an age limit of from 14 to 20 we understand.

The friends of our townsman, C. W. Gilman, gave him a pleasant surprise Wednesday evening by assembling at his home to celebrate his birthday. A good time was enjoyed by the very large number present. It being the birthday of Miss Lawrence, and being a near neighbor, she was invited in and enjoyed the surprise as well as Mr. Gilman. Light refreshments were served.

The Country Woman's Club scored quite a success in their Japanese tea on Friday evening, at the home of Mrs. Ainsley, was a successful and beautiful affair. The choruses and solos by a group of girls in costume were given on the veranda, the audience seated on the lawn, and were most pleasing. Other features were readings by Miss Mary Clark and Miss Charlotte Davis. The girls of the chorus were Misses Mary Clark, Viola Kent, Dollie Blenkinsop, Myrna Sawyer, Marion Duncan, and Beth Kennedy. The soloists were Miss Davis, Miss Blenkinsop, Miss Kent and Miss Sawyer. Mrs. Robson had charge of the music. Punch and tea were served in booths.

Mr. Klose, of San Francisco, has been visiting Mrs. Campbell and other friends. W. F. Duncan has sold his San Juan ranch and the family has moved to Campbell to remain for some time. Mr. Duncan will locate at Imperial, in Southern California.

Dr. C. N. Cooper visited his son at Hanford the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Seamans are home from their honeymoon trip, and will take up their residence on Webster street, East San Jose. Mr. Seamans has purchased a lot in East San Jose and expects to build a cottage.

Misses Margaret and Mary Couch of Palo Alto have been visiting with Mrs. C. R. and Mrs. G. W. Page.

Mrs. Alexander of Redwood City, visited her niece, Mrs. J. D. Blaine, Sunday.

Mrs. L. F. Shaw and Mrs. G. W. Snyder are at Carmel in the cosy cottage of Mrs. Shaw's brother.

Ada Rebekah Lodge had an initiation on Tuesday night.

Palm Leaf Council will have an initiation at its next meeting.

Miss Baise is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Wells, of Hamilton avenue.

Don't fail to hear the great lecture on Friday evening, "Yosemite, God's Temple of Nature," 100 magnificent views of the big trees, mammoth rocks and waterfalls, etc., as photographed in a large measure by the lecturer, Rev. T. H. Lawson. These superb views have been transferred to slides and by the aid of a very fine instrument are thrown upon the large screen. At Methodist Church, Campbell, Friday evening, Nov. 15th.

Every family in and around Campbell should be a subscriber to the Press. Why not now?

A few tons of choice feed barley for sale. Call at once at the Craig ranch, National Avenue, 3 miles south of Campbell.

Respected Citizen Passes Away.

Joseph Timothy, one of the oldest and best known of Campbell's residents, dropped dead on Campbell avenue at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon. He had had several slight strokes of paralysis in the past year, but had been improving recently, and on Thursday morning was working on a building. He had some errand at the lumber yard, and as he reached a pile of lumber was seen to lean heavily against it, falling slowly to the ground. Mrs. Timothy is herself in frail health, and, when informed as quietly as possible of her loss, was completely prostrated by the shock.

Mr. Timothy had the honest respect of every citizen of Campbell for his sturdy uprightness of character, and no one could be more sincerely mourned. He is survived, besides his widow, by a son, Frank Timothy, and a daughter, Mrs. Ida White, both of San Jose.

The funeral was held from the family residence this Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Harkins of Santa Clara conducting the services. The music was rendered by Miss Charlotte Davis, Mrs. E. C. Hurlbert, Rev. J. F. Kellogg, and John Kellogg.

The pall bearers were Messrs. S. G. Rodeck, S. R. Wade, F. M. Righter, Charles White, Edmund White, and Mr. Keesling.

The interment was at Oak Hill cemetery.

Notice of Stockholders' Annual Meeting.

Notice is hereby given of the Annual Meeting of the stockholders of Campbell Water Company, a corporation, to be held in this company's office, in Campbell, Santa Clara County, California, on Tuesday, Nov. 12th, 1907, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of hearing the reports of the officers, electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year, and to transact any other business that may properly come before that meeting.

S. G. RODECK, President.
J. H. RUCKER, Secretary.
October 16th, 1907.

An Accident.

On last Monday a rig being driven along Campbell Avenue by the lumber yard, became unmanageable after coming in contact with Mr. Miracle's team in some way. In trying to clear the lumber piles the driver was tipped out, the horse and rig continuing down the road at a lively rate, the reins dangling. Near the Methodist church Mr. B. Asor was thrown out, breaking his leg. He was taken to Dr. Miner's and the injury attended to.

A warrant was sworn out against Mr. Miracle on a charge of malicious mischief. The case was set for Tuesday, Nov. 12th by Judge Glendenning, but on account of the legal holidays the case has been postponed.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank our friends for the sympathy and kindness shown us in our bereavement.

MRS. MARY TIMOTHY.
MRS. IDA WHITE.
FRANK TIMOTHY.

Real Estate Transfers.

H. C. Smith to Alice Smith—N. Campbell Ave., 65 feet W. Harrison St., W. 16 by N. 90 feet, part lots 2 and 3, Swope Tract, Campbell, \$240.

Echo Meeting.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a convention echo meeting, Wednesday, Nov. 13th, at 2.30 p. m. A basket lunch after the session will be served. No evening service.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of ROBERT MCCONNELL, Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator with the Will annexed of the Estate of Robert McConnell, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said Administrator with the Will annexed at the office of Karns & Whitehurst, Room 108 Ryland Building, San Jose, California, that being the place for the transaction of all the business of said estate in the County of Santa Clara, San Jose, this 19th day of October, A. D. 1907.

W. L. NORTHERN, Administrator with the Will annexed of the Estate of Robert McConnell, Deceased.

Karns & Whitehurst, Attorneys for Administrator.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.
S. R. WADE, Master.
GEORGE S. ROBSON, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
W. L. DOWTON, Noble Grand.
R. E. GATES, Secretary.

Rebekahs
Ada Rebekah Lodge, No. 223, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Tuesday evenings in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning sisters and brothers are cordially invited to attend.
MRS. W. W. DUNHAM, Noble Grand.
MISS ETHEL HILLS, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry
Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
A. C. KEESLING, Worthy Master.
MRS. O. A. PUTNAM, Worthy Secretary.

Woodmen of the World
Camp Moorpark, No. 671, meets on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning neighbors are invited to attend.
ALFRED BULMORE, Council Com.
L. W. HUTCHINS, Clerk.

Fraternities
Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
MRS. M. J. WILSON, President.
MRS. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

Dr. Mark F. Hopkins,
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E. P. HEALD, President.

TAXES 1907

Office of the Tax Collector
County of Santa Clara, Cal.
San Jose, Oct. 14, 1907

Notice is hereby given that the taxes for the year 1907 are now due and payable.

FIRST INSTALLMENT: Taxes on all personal property, a lien on or secured by land, all special taxes, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are delinquent on November 26, 1907, at 6 o'clock p. m., when 15 per cent will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

SECOND INSTALLMENT: The remaining one-half of taxes on all real property will be due and payable January 6, 1908, and delinquent April 27, 1908, at 6 o'clock p. m., when five per cent will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

Taxpayers may, if they desire to do so, pay the whole tax at one payment.

For the purpose of receiving taxes I will be in my office in the Court House in San Jose daily, Sundays and legal holidays excepted, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. to and including Monday, Nov. 25, 1907, and Monday, April 27, 1908, at 6 p. m.

The second installment of taxes is payable at my office in the Court House in San Jose.

WM. A. JANUARY,
Tax Collector of Santa Clara Co.

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JOHN F. DUNCAN, Cashier

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

TOWARD SAN FRANCISCO
6:32 a. m. Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.
7:10 a. m. Daily (except Sunday) to San Francisco, via Palo Alto.
7:30 a. m. New Almaden to San Jose, Mixed.
2:45 p. m. Freight.
3:10 p. m. Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO
8:26 a. m. Freight.
Leave S. F. 8:20 a. m. Daily, via Oakland, including Sunday, arrive Campbell 11:00.
5:08 p. m. New Almaden Mixed, Daily.
Leave S. F. 5:40 p. m. Daily, except Sunday, via Palo Alto, arrive Campbell 6:55.
Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m. Daily, including Sunday, via Oakland, arrive Campbell 7:30.

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